1.3.41

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham, February 28, 2005 1:15 a.m.

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1. The Ark of the Covenant is my testimony – testimony unto me, testimony of me, testimony me, my testimony; my testimony now for my believers, believer's real. Real are those who believe in me and receive the opening of my new covenant in them, the ark of my covenant, my new covenant real; my testament, my testimony; my that is of me, my that is of me, and that is me; me; real; in memorial not; living; memorial and time effervescent in me see. I love you. I give you me, and what I have said is true and faithful. My ark of my covenant resides in me. Yea, I love you.

2. Underneath/under all is me, fabric of me; my lineage, my stain, my strain; my that is of only me, and only me see. I love you. I give you me, and that which is of me, see.

3. See me in what I have said, what I am saying. See me in that which is clear, and clear not; very clear for those who want to see, who will to see, who will see me, the ark of my testimony, the ark of my covenant, yea, my new covenant actualized in them.

4. I love you. I give you me. I give you the power to reside in me. I give you the power to be me, and be my priest, my priesthood, yea, as I designed, exactly that which you have asked so often of me – coming to me as a child, not, but mature and meat seeking, yea, that come into, and meat seek, and know me, know me for who I am, and in the fullness of me, and equality be.

5. I love you and I give you me, for I have given you my all, and my all is stained and strained, not, but yea, fully soaked in my blood: Calvary; Golgotha. Yea, I was there, that was me, no mirage.

6. I love you and I give you me – eyes wide open. I give you eyes wide open to behold me, eyes wide open to be me, eyes wide open to see what I have said and given, and yea, this word, this night; time immemorial, not; time forward/backward, piercing the heart of the religious-thought.

7. I love you. I give you me. Thank you for coming into me and **letting my words flow; daily, please? Please; daily, missing not a day.**

8. I love you. I give you me, and altogether loveliness resides in me; me and I am. I am is you. We are one. Yea, yes, you are on to great truths, the greatest truths, and more coming; drivers of only me.

9. I love you and I give you me. Tears of only me; tear-stained, not, yea, buckets and rivers of my tears having flowed from my heart to be opened in the fullness of my testimony received, resided in; residual not, in fullness; manifoldly manifested in **the perfection of the Priesthood of All Believers** after the order of the high priest, me, the **Order of Melchizedek**. I am me. I am Melchizedek. You are me now, Melchizedek becoming; the order of me, becoming me; meship; meship'ing others in altogether loveliness; my blood flowing as I designed; veins of only me. I love you. My ark, my testimony received; replete making those who operate actualized, operationalized; actionology of only me; ideology withstanding, not, yea, as a reed before my steeds.

10. I love you. Acts of only me; my generals coming forth; yea, my who make others beautiful and so lovely in me, knowing me; knowing me intimately and knowing my design and intimately knowing me and my design for others, and how my design for others is to know me intimately: to see me, to hear me, to know me; to become one, and in oneship become me; meship; altogether lovership/lovelyship; littleness none; big, all; big inside scope, covering my worlds yet unknown; undiscovered/recovered; covered not; recovery of only me, my stain, my strain, my that is of me.

11. I love you. My ark, my testimony, my testament; my lovership; **my priestly functions coming forth** from my lowly-thought to palatial grandeur residence temporarily residing, and yea, in spots exchanging places of only me.

12. I love you. I give you me. Think it not strange. Think it lovely in love, and I love you. I give you me and more. So much more coming into me, multiple times; am/pm; no m. Constant/continuous flow of me now to my priest who priests make – revealing me, my ark, my ark of my covenant, now being written on the hearts of men/women/children/boys/girls/toddlers/tikes, in my who will receive my all as I write my loveliness, their design; your design, my design, on their hearts, yea, me; my pencil that cannot be erased/reversed.

13. I love you. I give you me. Found guilty of love, only love; reproduction of me in the fullness of my Godhead; yea, more coming; quest-not receiving, but accelerating in me at my request.

14. I love you. Think it not strange the trials, the tribulation, the trembling, the receivers and rejecters, the smilers, the disdainers, the demisers, the demolishers of you and my words would/cannot/will not; mainline of only me.

15. I love you. Goodnight and thank you my love for arising and my ark proclaiming, my heart found placed in my body.

16. I love you. I give you me so subtly, so sincerely, so absolutely completely; so wildly in love with you. I kiss you goodnight. Shrink not back from these words nor my actions of loveliness, acts of my will, words of my heart, heart of my words this night.
I love you – never forget, please.
Thank you. Amen.
Lover's forever.
Smile.